

The Greyhound



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Mini-Mester Trip Planned

For this year's "mini-mester," Dr. Scheye of the English Department is offering a rather unique way of earning three credits. Dr. Scheye and his "class" will meet at Kennedy Airport in New York and begin their course with a flight to London, England. The next two weeks will be spent attending thea-

Paris. Theatres to be visited are The National Theatre (formerly Old Vic), The Aldwych Theatre (London Home of the Royal Shakespearean Company), the Royal Court (home of the English Stage Company), and The Royal Opera and Ballet, Covent Garden. Several tours of London have been ar-



DR. SCHEYE

trical events in that city, and visiting the local tourist attractions. The group will spend one weekend in Paris and then return to London for another week. The trip costs \$375.00, and it is open to anyone who can afford it.

To receive credit students will be required to attend the scheduled theatrical performances, and write "a paper or series of reviews covering in some depth an aspect of the experience." Anyone interested in the trip can make their reservations by contacting Dr. Scheye in Millbrook House.

The trip should interest anyone interested in English theatre, or just interested in seeing London or

ranged, and a day trip to Stratford-On-Avon — allegedly Shakespeare's birthplace — is planned. Much of the time spent in London is at the student's leisure, so students can plan activities on their own. The weekend in Paris is mostly at the traveler's leisure, but a concert and a tour of Paris are offered.

\$375.00 will cover hotel, theatre, and sightseeing expenses, the total air fare and the British Drama League fees. Not covered in this sum are personal expenses: meals (though breakfast is provided), land travel, tips, and the trip up to New York.

Students will travel in a BOAC economy class jet.

Jewish Students And Dr. McGuire Discuss Mandatory Theology

It was confirmed last week by Dean of Studies, Dr. Francis J. McGuire, that the College was seriously examining the possibility of requiring theology courses for all incoming students starting next fall.



Jeff Coleman, J.S.A. president

Dr. McGuire made these remarks to a group representing Loyola's Jewish students. Sophomore Lee Simon requested the meeting after talking with Fr. James Salmon, newly-appointed Coordinator of Campus ministries. Other members of the group included Jewish Student Association President Jeff Coleman '72, Jeff Amdur '71, Mike Greenberg '73, and Steve Steinberg '73.

The requirement, according to Dr. McGuire, would not apply to non-Catholic students presently attending Loyola. He further stated that there is widespread question as to what type of theology would be required if a universal requirement were put in: "We will not give a course in comparative religion. We will be more concerned with the nature of God, possibly the question of the relation of God (as normally used in the Christian

Coffee-House Opens

An Evening Of Folk Music Offered

The new campus coffee-house opened last Friday night, September 25 with performances by Ray Aleksalza, Tim O'Dougherty, Sam Orlando, and Rick Feters. An estimated audience of sixty filled the garage-turned-coffee-house and found a comfortable, "homey" (if uncompleted) place to relax and enjoy an easy-going social atmosphere and top-rated music.

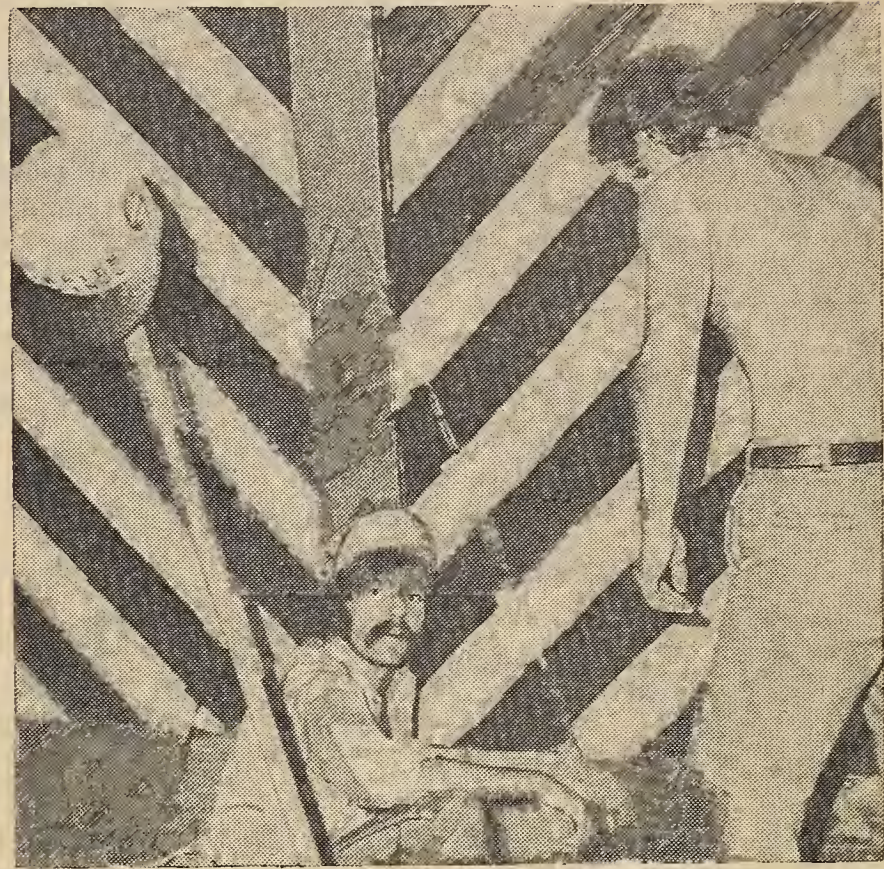
The evening's program centered upon the versatile artistry of Ray Aleksalza, who captivated the mixed student audience with old folk songs, spirituals, poetry, and a classical banjo composition that mesmerized everyone within ear-shot. Ray has a new and worthy accompanist in guitarist Mason Zephir, who complimented Ray's own instrumentation. Ray is expected to make return engagements in the near future.

The coffee-house, as yet unnamed, is under the management of Edd Conboy and Frank Dukes, without whose dedication and persistence in dealing with the Administration, along with the help of many others, the campus would still be devoid of a "place to go to relax."

Although the management barely broke even opening night, it was still considered a success. As Edd Conboy said, "The financial aspect isn't as important as the enjoyment and benefit that students derive from it."

Further Plans

Plans for the immediate future are to finish converting the build-



Students working to transform the garage into a Coffee House.

ing and add final touches, furniture, and possibly a kitchenette. Starting this week, the coffee-house will be open every day, with set performances on Friday and Saturday nights, and an "open mike" on Sunday nights for any would-be entertainer who wants to do his thing in public. Admission on Fridays and Saturdays will remain at one dollar, ninety per cent of which goes to the cause of getting first-rate entertainment for

the students who patronize the coffee-house. Plans also include a varied entertainment, such as student poetry readings, student films, et cetera. The management welcomes any and all suggestions or advice from students concerning ideas to improve the coffee-house; at the moment, it needs a good name. If you have one, see Edd Conboy or Frank Dukes (and then come patronize your coffee-house).

Literary Magazines To Merge

The movement to merge has had its effect on the literary magazines of Loyola College. It has been announced by editors Chris George (*Ignis*) and Michael Joyce (*Images*) that the day and evening division literary magazines will combine their talents and finances into one effort. The new literary magazine, which will make its appearance during the spring semester of the current school year, will be titled *Unicorn*.

Several improvements will hopefully be seen in the new issue. The contest originally run by *Images* will be continued under the new system. The budget will be naturally increased allowing the editors to

improve the quality of printing, artwork, and layout designs. In the past each magazine has suffered from a lack of good material. It is hoped that with the expected increase in quantity a proportionate increase in quality will be noticed. The type of material will be increased to include critical essays and interviews.

"A problem with literary endeavor at Loyola in the day has been its lack of maturity and a general lack of enthusiasm by the students," editor George told this reporter. "The problem in the evening has not been so much a lack of enthusiasm, but a lack of material and an extreme shortage of photographers and artists," said

Joyce. "With the advent of the photography courses and the girls on campus, drawings and photos should increase," they agreed.

"We hope to lay the foundations for a critically acclaimed national literary magazine. Many colleges and universities across the country have literary journals which publish original critical material and serve as a launching pad for the poets and novelists of the future," they commented.

Ignis and *Images* will publish one last issue during this semester. They are due off the press in October and November, respectively. Then, next spring, the first edition of *The Unicorn* will appear.

(since dropped) at Goucher, where students could choose the type of religion and course to be studied. He said that the Intercollegiate Jewish Council of Baltimore could be of great help in securing a Jewish member for the Theology Department should this proposal come to pass. He further noted that this type of requirement is in effect at Brandeis, a school which is a Jewish institution.

Other students brought up additional serious implications. Mike Greenberg suggested that since the students have been exposed to western religion all their lives, a course in non-western religion should be offered as a "real alternative." Jeff Amdur brought up the practical consequences of universal religion requirements: "No matter what type of course is given, the listing in the catalog of a universal theol-

ogy requirement would scare away the prospective Jewish student. Required religion would mark the end of the existence of a Jewish student population here. Loyola doesn't have the reputation of a Fordham to draw Jewish students in spite of its theology requirements."

Dr. McGuire concluded by stating that the theology question is particularly vexing to an institution such as Loyola, where "we continue the tradition that presupposes a faith commitment—but how much of our youth has really made this commitment? Many of our Catholic students see our present policy to be reverse discrimination. Our type of college recognizes that the relationship of God to man is important. We have to continue to offer theology. What type of theology that is to be offered is what we will be discussing this year."

R.O.T.C. FOR ALL!

We the Editors extend this invitation to you, the Loyola College student body, to join us in graciously saluting our fearless group of military-minded specimens on campus, these remaining courageous few have valiantly defended Loyola over the years from attack by the communist forces within and without of the Loyola community. Without them, there would in fact be no Loyola College. Instead, we would be a campus creeping with subversive individuals. Oh, how good it is that there is at least one school in this country which firmly stands behind its wholesome and virtuous military-minded people believing in God and Country and Right.

What education needs most is order (chaos being the primary characteristic of learning). Considering the importance of our education and our degree, in this wonderfully ordered world of black and white, shouldn't we reinstate mandatory military training for all?



Birth Control
On Loyola Campus

Fr. Sellinger, in his public statement concerning the merger of Loyola and Mt. Saint Agnes colleges, noted that the move "reflected a realistic approach to current educational and economic trends . . ." Well while we are in a realistic mood, let us examine one way for this college to get in step with the times.

Overpopulation is rapidly becoming recognized as a basic link among society's ills. It behooves any institution which proports to educate, therefore, to encourage that people act upon so self-defeating an activity.

Now Loyola College has this very opportunity. Co-education, by definition, implies the presence (active or passive) of women; and reproduction does tend to imply the presence of women (though hardly passive), too. As simple as both statements are, it is nevertheless impossible to ignore their vital relationships.

Loyola has chosen to open its doors to women, but must at the same time provide answer to a pressing social need. We suggest, then, that the college expand its counseling role by disseminating information of every means of birth control.

Such a move would certainly be interpreted as a sincere effort to place Loyola in the vanguard of the progressive movement—instead of merely trying to bring up the rear.

M. G.

Too Many Children!!

by Nigel Norbort

A MODEST PROPOSAL FOR PREVENTING THE CHILDREN OF THE PEOPLE OF INDIA FROM BEING A BURDEN TO THE ECOLOGICAL MOVEMENT, AN EMBARRASSMENT TO THE DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENT OR EXAMPLE IN ASIA, AND FOR MAKING THEM BENEFICIAL TO THE PUBLIC.

It is a melancholly Object to those, who look at this great world of ours, or travel abroad to such countries as are on the other Side of this Earth, such as India, the unspeakable China, the Warless Viet-Nam, and others of such example, when they see the street crowded with Beggars, followed by three, four, or five children with rags on their bodies begging every passing Passenger for alms. These Mothers, indeed some Fathers also, instead of being able to work for their honest and honorable livelihood, and to the betterment of relations to these United States, are forced to employ all their time in Stroling, to beg Sustenance for their helpless Infants, who, as they grow up in this world of plenty, must learn to cope with oversized stomachs from lack of Nourishment. Not Accounting for the pain factor which is most undeniably involved, a stomach of this size has several handicaps, which should be taken into account. If one does not reach the voting age, one cannot extend the influence of the Democratic way. If one does not reach the voting booth, the size of the bloated stomach is liable to prevent the hand from reaching the lever. As one gets older the size of the stomach can become a Problem when one gets measured for new suits, seats in movie Theatres will have to be enlarged, and seat belts will have to be lengthened. Not to mention the Difficulty in the natural act of excretion for the Male populace when they cannot detect the direction in which to aim the flow.

Too Many Children

I think it is agreed by all Parties, that this prodigious number of Children, and to those who survive, Adults, in the Arms, on the Backs, or at the heels of their Mothers and Fathers is in the present deplorable state of this fine nation. Not to mention the traffic problem in the Streets. And it would be therefore profitable to find a fair, cheap, and easy method of making these People sound and useful Members of the commonwealth would deserve so will of the public, and which would eventually save the country of India from self-destruction.

But my intention is very far from just concerning the children of our Ally. As it has always been our glorious honor, we, the United States of America and the Populace therein, should give example to our under-developed Friends. As to my own part, having turned my thoughts, for many Years, upon this important Subject, and maturely weighed the several Schemes of other Projectors, I have always found them grossly mistaken in their computation. The situation is not hopeless as they give the intention nor is there any reason why these people cannot be of some good use in combating the problem. It is true that a child, newly Born, can be supported off of its mother's milk for one year. But this is a waste of milk which could be collected in special containers and shipped to other countries with a dairy problem. My Solution will also end the numbers of abortions

which have been condemned by the good Christians of our Country as unholy and unjust. For my scheme would be to promote birth for a useful and pragmatic cause.

I am assured by the merchants of the day that a Boy or Girl is of no value unless out working or unless He or She holds a Master's Degree. Since there are not enough jobs to go around in India, there will be little or no loss if we use the child power for something else. And since our Illustrious President is content with a high unemployment, we have an excess of persons in our own country. There is also a shortage of college space at this present time, not to Mention the food shortage, space shortage, famine, plague, and people standing in line outside of phone booths.

Herein I shall now therefore humbly propose my own thoughts, which I hope will not be liable to the least Objection. I have been assured by an ancient Englishman and an American before him that much of the debris which we discard as useless could be used as fertilizer to renew the soil of the world's famine areas and fill material to help build new housing projects. Therein lies the key to my proposal. We, after trying this system out on our own children, are to ship the latest invention of our superior technology, the TRASH MASHER, to the Indian government. Only we will not use the small size such as found in the Home, but a much exaggerated size as will accompany twenty small children or ten children of whom have reached the age of puberty. With these large Mashers, we and the good people of India will dump the chosen ones into the opening in the top after using a ploy of candy inside or hidden treasurer or for the older ones a certain mixture of a plant commonly called grass. After entering the children will immediately be mashed to a fine one one thousandth of an inch to be used for the constructive purposes formerly mentioned and the numerous others that the humanitarians will invent after the method is in progress.

Many Advantages

I think that the advantages by the Proposal which I have made are obvious and many as well as of the highest importance. For first, as I have already observed, it would greatly lessen the Number of Indians, with whom we are Yearly over-run as exchange students in this country. Secondly, the unemployment problem will cease to be a problem and their will be of no need for high rent in the slums in this country. Slums will decrease as the populations decrease. Thirdly, whereas the aged and young will be rationed to the Masher, millions of dollars will be saved in pensions, medicare, and child rearing, there will be no need of nurseries. Money will circulate better than before. And that is the key to our life. Fourthly, since we will pay the owners a fee for their children and old relatives, the poor will become a part of the greater Middle Class. Fifthly, more fun will be in the life of the young adult, contests can be started for the most relatives mashed in a single year, the least splatter when mashed, etc.

I can think of no one Objection, that will possibly be raised against this Proposal, unless it should be urged that the Number of People will thereby be too happy and content in the world. This I freely own, and it was indeed one Principal design in offering it to the world.

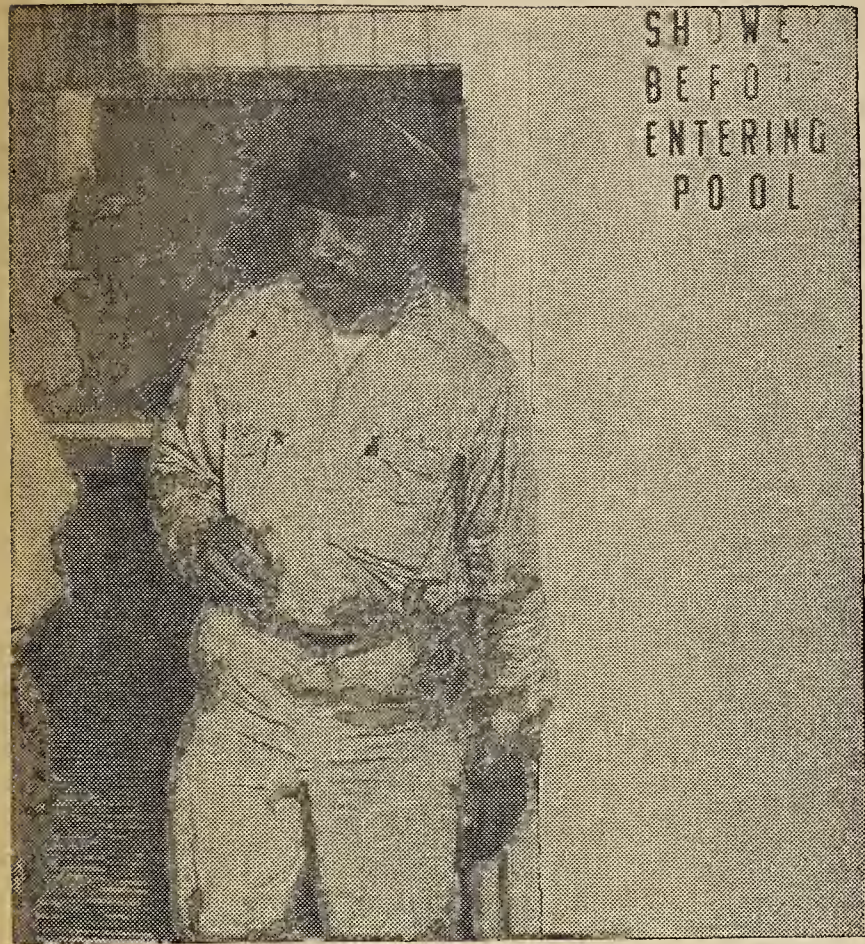
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Greyhound

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Wilson Raps With Hound



Anyone entering the College Athletic Department in need of equipment will be in the domain of Wilson Bean. Wilson, as he prefers to be called, has been one of the Biggest Men on Campus for more than 27 years. This gentleman, perpetually wearing a grey hat emblazoned with bright green: Loyola College, is responsible for the equipment and uniforms for all of the school's athletic teams.

Wilson talked to the Greyhound about his past 27 years at Loyola:

Greyhound: What are the biggest changes that you've seen here at Loyola in the past 28 years?

Wilson: The dormitories were built; the chapel Cohn Hall, the Student Center.

Greyhound: Beside the buildings, Wilson?

Wilson: The student body has grown. Many faculty members have left and come back. There have been a lot of changes.

Greyhound: Have the students changed much in the last 27 years?

Wilson: Quite a bit—they're as sociable as they were then, but they're more spirited within the last couple of years.

Greyhound: How about the Athletic Department?

Wilson: It hasn't changed much. Basketball's still my favorite sport—it's the favorite of the school.

Greyhound: What do you think about Loyola going co-ed?

Wilson: It's good for the boys.

Greyhound: But what about the Athletic Department?

Wilson: That's the part that has me puzzled—where are they (the girls) going to dress? I imagine that they'll have to have women in the department, too.

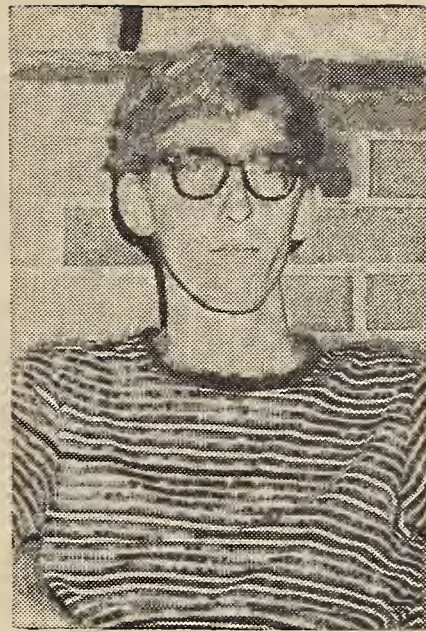
Greyhound: How do you think that the teams look for this year, Wilson?

Wilson: I think that we're going to have winning teams this year—basketball and soccer.

Greyhound: Do you have any final comments about the school? Your last 27 years here? The Athletic Department?

Wilson: I like Loyola. I think my boss is about the best on campus.

Book Scene



BECH: A BOOK, by John Updike

I wrote an absurd letter to John Updike this summer past, proposing that he come and speak at Loyola free of charge. In his reply (a signed postcard that I consider one of my prize possessions), he declined, as I expected, in all good human "... due to the spiritual reasons outlined in *Bech*." No wonder. I had previously read *Bech: A Book*, Mr. Updike's new satire on the modern literary man, and could fully appreciate the allusion. I mentioned *Bech* in my letter and, upon receiving the reply, felt that I was sharing a private, not-so-funny joke with one of America's finest authors. Thanks to a brilliantly comic "novel" about a man named Henry Bech, who happens to be a writer.

Bech's character is sculpted rather than drawn for us in what might be called "Seven Portraits of the Artist as a Middle-aged Jewish author of the 1960's." Like Bernard Malamud's *Pictures of Fidelman*, *Bech: A Book* is composed of seven (*Fidelman* has six) chronological but unconnected chapters, each an event in the career and life of the hero. The result is a multi-faceted portrait that succeeds in completely capturing Henry Bech and, in turn, that wily beast, the writer of modern fiction.

Bech first achieves a dubious fame (or notoriety) with his literary debut, a novel called *Travel Light*, about young rebel motorcyclists odysseying it across the U.S.A. (where are you, Jack Kerouac?). Other books follow, like his social satire *Brother Pig*, and *Bech* is talented or lucky enough to be part of the State Department's cultural exchange in the early '60's. He visits Russia and adventures ensue: uncomfortable State cocktail parties, encounters with comically human Russian luminaries, an affair that never quite occurs with his sadly human Russian female aide. On to Romania in the second portrait, in a Gothic nightmare of dense, robotistic

chauffeurs and officials, and a trip to Transylvania. Vision: "*Bech Swings*" in London, in discotheques, in spiritual debate with himself, in bed and maybe in love with Merissa, a beautiful carnaby bird who turns out to be a gossip columnist whose obscenely public, but sadly secret, "report" of her encounter with Henry Bech appears in the papers the morning after. *Bech* reads about himself as he jets back home, alone. View 4: Our hero Henry at the beach with his wife, frustrated that none of his loved ones understands him; a pot-smoking adventure that ends in Henry vomiting. Adventures or a lacking thereof continue and in the last section, "*Bech Enters Heaven*," he does, crowned with the laurels of intellectual acclaim, a literary medal. Hurrah.

Whereas *Pictures of Fidelman* is first comic, then tragic, *Bech* is both at once. We cannot laugh without feeling sorry for Henry Bech, we cannot pity him without smiling. And this is Updike's, as well as *Bech's*, as well as just about every other modern writer's vision: life as sadly absurd, where values are just shrunk to a ridiculous size and we laugh at them as we might laugh at a midget. Even the art and artist who discovers this cannot escape. The result is Henry Bech. It is much to Updike's credit that, although his hero is Jewish, the persecution melodrama of Portnoy, *et al*, is merely additional and not obnoxiously intrusive. He even manages to slide a few sardonic comments on this point in a hilarious, name-dropping letter at the beginning of the book, purportedly sent to Updike from Henry Bech himself.

Sharp New Edge

Updike's marvellous prose, clear, pointed, and always right as his previous work demonstrates, is given a sharp new edge with this sympathetic-satirical flavor. The combination, worked with such restraint as Updike has, could only produce a work as sensitive, humorous and honest as *Bech: A Book*. "*Bech Takes Pot Luck*" seems the weakest vignette, but it is perhaps the funniest. "*Bech Enters Heaven*" is the best, simply superb, at once satirical and sentimental, but finally neither. At one point, *Bech* visits an all-girls' college in the South for \$1000 and something approaching Sartre's nausea. What happens there explains why Updike declined my invitation. Is Henry Bech really John Updike? Yes, as well as every author who has ever tried to come to grips with an opponent that laughs in his face, which we all know to be the world of modern human animals.

Gypsy Comes To Town



by Chris George

Last week I reviewed "Beyond the Valley of the Dolls." A film specifically about sex. "The Virgin and the Gypsy" is also about eroticism. Yet, though I found the former a brash and badly made movie, the second is just the opposite. "The Virgin and the Gypsy" (which recently opened at the Charles) is a really nice picture.

Based on the story by D. H. Lawrence there is far more to this movie than the title would suggest. This is an English production, shot on location in the north of England. It is also true to the time slot of the original novella—1922. Though set in another time, this is no distraction for the modern viewer due to the fascination of the different life style and the realism of the photography. The main settings are the rectory at Colgrave in Derbyshire, centuries old (with mullioned windows and lead-light glass), and the moorland scenery of the Peak District—with rain-damp grass and ferns and purple phlox. Together they combine to transcend time.

Shimkus Excels

Joanna Shimkus is excellent as the girl, Yvette, and Franco Nero is also good as the gypsy, although in this part he does not have much

scope to show any great acting ability. Joanna has much more chance to show us what she can do and she is very convincing as the sensitive, somewhat confused renegade.

Yvette and her sister return from the gayer atmosphere of France to the more staid conservatism of provincial England and their own family setting. Very soon we learn of the division within the family. Maurice Denham is fine as the formal, workman-like rector, shamefully hiding the sexual misdoings of his divorced wife—Yvette's mother. There is an amusing sequence at the dinner table, somewhat reminiscent of Humphrey Bogart at tea with Robert Morley in the "African Queen", as the old grandmother lets off wind, much to the annoyance of some of the other diners. The rector comments: "Excellent cabbage don't you think?" The family is soon rent apart with Yvette's Aunt Cissy (Kay Walsh) accusing her niece of gross selfishness (although she herself is just as self-centered). In a fine scene after Yvette has taken some money to help the gypsy she has just met, the irate aunt explodes into the girls' bedroom screeching "Filthy hypocrite! liar! liar! cheat! cheat!" The effect of this is overpowering with the stillness before and after the barrage.

At first some of the scenes seem to be too short. This is apparent, for example, when Yvette meets her gypsy—the scene seems to be terminated far too soon. The sheer power of Nero as he leaps from his buggy to confront the joyriding youngsters behind him is astounding and makes you wish for more. Briefly, the eyes of the two—virgin and gypsy—meet. And, here, I must remark that both performers have fascinating eyes, eyes tailor-made for the roles: Nero's blue and mysterious, Shimkus's light and depthless. The shot finishes. Then, later, as the film continues, the fullness of this scene is achieved. Yvette in her sexual fancies acts and re-acts the scene on the road.

The movie runs full circle and completes what it seemed to have left half completed.

Girl Meets Boy

Yvette is naturally attracted to the gypsy. She will not have the more refined, boy-like Leo she seems destined for. Yet, her own reticence and shyness prevent her from donating herself to the Romany. Yvette goes back time and time again—but still union is not achieved. Then, she spies his horse by a barn and peers into the out-house through a cracked window pane. In shock, she sees the gypsy having intercourse with the family's maid servant.

Yvette is not driven into the arms of Leo—in fact she goes on to disgrace him at a dance. She is driven inevitably to Franco Nero. The form in which this coupling is finally achieved is quite novel. So, here I will not (and can not) spoil the end of the movie for you. Go and see it! It is highly recommended. The story is somewhat obvious, but there are plenty of twists and intricate details. The portrayal of the boredom and tension within the rural family is a joy—as is the photography. One thing, you may find as I did that the film ends rather abruptly. This is unfortunate, but perhaps logical due to the nature of the story.

Quality Movie About Sex

I said last week that it must be possible to make a good quality movie about sex. Well, I think "The Virgin and the Gypsy" achieves this quality. Though the artwork is frank and there is generally a high degree of realism, sex never becomes the only truth as it might in other productions. Breasts (the sisters undressing or a gypsy woman breast feeding an infant) are dealt with as if we came on them by accident. The actual sex scenes are treated with artistry and taste.

I will be interested to see what further films director Christopher Miles will come up with since this is his first feature film. I will also follow the career of the excellent and lovely Miss Shimkus.

Photography At Walters

The Walters Art Gallery has opened (September 19) its 1970 fall season with an exhibition of photographs of Greece taken by Barbara Young, Baltimore psychiatrist and photographer.

Titled "The Ancient Greek World," the exhibition consists of more than fifty photographs, most of them in color, taken by Dr. Young in 1968 when she went to Greece as the photographer with a group sponsored by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago.

The pictures include scenes of Athens, Delphi, Olympia, Mistra, Mycenae, Knossos and Corinth and their subject matter is varied. There are scenes of the Greek countryside and seacoast, the na-

tives at work, children at play, and nature studies. Some of the close-ups of individuals have a portrait like quality and the nature studies of native flowers are surprisingly realistic. One picture of an elderly gentleman mending pots even has many of the characteristics of Dutch painting.

The exhibition also includes small pieces of Greek pottery and several figurines, all from the gallery's collection, which adapt themselves well to the photographs.

This is the second large show of Dr. Young's photographs to be held locally. The first was at the Baltimore Hebrew Congregation in September of last year. The current one at the Walters will remain on view through October 20.

"Unicorn" To Hold Literary Contest

The new literary magazine of Loyola College, *Unicorn*, will hold its first annual literary contest during the fall semester of 1970. The contest will include six first prizes of \$25.00 in five categories. The categories are poetry, short story, essay or critical analysis, drawings, and photography (black and white and color). The contest is open to students in any division of Loyola, Notre Dame, and Mt. St. Agnes Colleges.

All entries must be submitted by Dec. 7, 1970 at room 315 Maryland Hall. The entries must be original and must not have been published in any other publication prior to their entry. All manuscripts of poetry, short story, and essay or critical analysis, must be double spaced on standard size (8x11) typing paper in three copies. Photographs must be 8x10 and only one copy is necessary.

Only one copy of a drawing is necessary also. The judges for the contest will be announced on posters which will be placed around campus giving all the necessary information for the contest.

It has been announced by the chairman of the English Department, Dr. Charles Hands, that the winner of the poetry contest will also be awarded Loyola's annual Poetry Medal.

Hope Is Seen For The Addict

"Addiction in a broad sense, by which I mean a harmful dependence on chemicals, is one of our most urgent contemporary health problems. When this dependence is extensive enough to be harmful and strong enough to be uncontrolled, it can eventually destroy all other interests and activities—family, business, social, or community," writes Dr. R. Gordon Bell in the preface of his new book *Escape from Addiction* (McGraw-Hill, \$5.95).

After 24 years of experience working with the problem of addiction, Dr. Bell is optimistic. He states: "By calling this book *Escape from Addiction*, I am trying

to emphasize that there is hope for recovery and that the day of stigma-laden labels for chemical dependence of whatever kind are being left behind."

The author is the president of the Donwood Institute which operates a 50-bed hospital for addiction treatment, education, and research in Toronto, Canada. Much of the material in this authoritative, 224-page book is based on the comprehensive program of rehabilitation and treatment presently used by the institute.

This provocative study provides full coverage on the effects of alcohol, as well as a review of the

effects of narcotics and other addicting drugs. It investigates the clinical and social problems of addiction, giving equal attention to the physical, mental, and social components. *Escape from Addiction* will prove a valuable, thought-provoking aid for anyone concerned with the health and social questions resulting from the excessive or compulsive use of alcohol, tobacco, food, and a wide assortment of depressant and stimulant drugs.

Divided into 16 chapters which are grouped into two major parts, this useful work first examines the various facets of addiction and follows with suggested methods of escape from such bondage. The first part, "Addiction," presents an orientation for the reader to the clinical and social problems arising from complex addiction disorders. The second part, "Escape," deals with the treatment program presently used by the Donwood Institute. A three-phase program, this treatment extends over a minimum period of one year. Following a detailed discussion of each of the three phases, the author makes suggestions concerning the organization of community resources for more complete and successful treatment programs.

Dr. R Gordon Bell, in addition to being president of the Donwood Institute, is Special Lecturer to the Faculty of Medicine, University of Toronto. He is a member of the Professional Advisory Board, Alcoholism and Drug Addiction Research Foundation of Toronto. He also acts as consultant to the Department of Corrections for Ontario and to the American Association Against Addiction. He has been featured in four educational films on chemical addiction.

Hendrix: The Man And His Guitar

Jimi Hendrix, the man who could produce music from a guitar like no other musician possibly could, is dead. Even now, many days after his death, it just doesn't seem that such a thing could have happened to Hendrix. Like his music, Jimi was magic. Anyone who has seen Hendrix live, knows what I mean. Wherever Jimi played—he electrified, excited, stoned, freaked-out his listeners. It wasn't his life style, or his mode of dress that made Jimi famous, it was his music.

For Hendrix, his guitar was a magic carpet travelling to the outermost dimensions or plumbing the innermost reaches of the soul. His music was a better high than any drug. Jimi admitted to having used drugs but had outgrown them.

"The drug scene . . . was opening up things in people's minds, giving them things that they just couldn't handle," he had once said. "Well, music can do that, you know, and you don't need any drugs."

charts. After this initial success, Hendrix stayed at the top of the heap with his following albums, "Axis: Bold as Love" and "Electric Ladyland". In the latter, Jimi co-ordinated the efforts of a number of rock stars, such as Al Kooper, to produce a great double record set.

Constantly restless and progressive, Hendrix left the Experience to form the Band of Gypsys. Other members of the group included drummer Buddy Miles and a bass player who deserves to remain anonymous. The Band of Gypsys remained together only long enough to release one album that was recorded live at the Fillmore East last New Year's Eve. Buddy Miles, now the leader of his own group had this to say of Jimi, "The cat was definitely the main man".

Other rock stars, such as Janis Joplin, John Mayall, Paul Simon, Erick Burdon, Johnny Winter had nothing but praise for the genius of Hendrix and were deeply grieved at the loss of him.



F. P. D'Lee '70

As to the actual cause of Hendrix's death, all sorts of rumors have been heard. One such rumor claims that Hendrix injected speed directly into his head. Close friends of Hendrix, who was playing in London at the time of his death, say different. Eric Burton, formerly of the Animals, and Monika Dannermann, model, say that Jimi had only been using sleeping tablets occasionally. Miss Dannermann found Hendrix in his London apartment in a coma, he later was pronounced dead at a London hospital. The results of the coroner's inquest released only this morning, Sept. 28, indicates that Hendrix died of suffocation. The coroner also indicated that Jimi was not a drug addict.

Jimi's rise to fame was not an easy one. After playing in many clubs in the U. S., Hendrix left for London. There he teamed up with a drummer, Mitch Mitchell and bassist Noel Redding to form The Jimi Hendrix Experience. The group received American recognition with their first album, "Are You Experienced?". From this album came such hit singles as "Purple Haze" and "Foxy Lady" that put Hendrix at the top of the

Not to discount any of his hits, Jimi will probably be best remembered for his version of the Star Spangled Banner done at Woodstock. Those who were lucky enough to have been there at Bethel, N. Y. or those who have seen the movie or heard the soundtrack of Woodstock, know well the spell Jimi cast when he improvised Francis Scott Key's anthem. As Bill Graham, owner of the Fillmore, put it, "He invented sounds with use of the guitar that were incredible . . . You could actually hear the rockets and feel the battle".

The personage of Jimi Hendrix is gone, but thanks to the wonders of the electronic age, his music will live on forever. Perhaps the best epitaph for Jimi's grave would be from one of his songs, "If 6 was 9":

Ain't nobody knows what I'm talkin' about,
I've got my own life to live,
I'm the one that's got to die
when it's time for me to die,
So let me live my life the way
I want to,
There,
Sing on Brother, Play on
Drummer.

Tony Kern

Walt In The Box

Equality

once
a famous man
ruler of all
dies

once
a lowly man
slave to all
dies

one
a great funeral
gold casket

one
a small service
wooden box

one
rots in 6 years

one
rots in 6 weeks
walt

Woodstock Nation

they came from all over
and they were together

one was alone among them
and he was not there at all

they built their world together
and shared it among themselves

he built his world in himself
and hid it from all others

they all sang and danced
and formed a great community

he sat there and wrote poetry
and made himself a one man island

they were always with others
and felt miserable when alone

he was always with himself alone
and felt miserable with others
walt

Neil Young Strikes Gold

by Paul Heckle

After *The Gold Rush* is Neil Young's third and best "solo" album. It appears to be a combination of the styles of his two previous albums. Thus, the album presents the total Neil Young.

To begin with, Neil Young became known as one of the dominant members of the *Buffalo Springfield*. After the *Buffalo Springfield* group broke up, he made an album by himself and another album with a group called the *Crazy Horse*. Upon Steve Still's request to join *Crosby, Stills, and Nash*, Young dropped *Crazy Horse* overnight and joined the already famous trio. Accordingly, Young became the dominant member on the group's concert tour. However, Young did a turnabout and rejoined *Crazy Horse* to the delight of many people.

Fortunately, Neil Young has retained his certain western flavor. As in the case of Steve Winwood and Bob Dylan, Young's voice is unique and needs some getting

used to. In addition, Young employs a strange brand of lyrics in some of his songs.

Neil Young displays his skills as a fine and versatile guitarist in his new album. In addition to his guitars, he plays a dandy harmonica in *Oh Lonesome Me*. Along with Young on guitar is Danny Whitten, who helps to keep the definite *Crazy Horse* style. Nils Lofgren's piano is heard throughout the album and contributes greatly to its excellence. Also, Steve Stills lends a hand in the voice department.

All the selections in the album, with the exception of *Oh Lonesome Me*, are Neil Young originals. Young combines all his musical and lyrical abilities in the songs, *After The Gold Rush* and *Don't Let It Bring You Down*. In addition, *Only Love Can Break Your Heart* and *Birds* are two of the sweetest songs Young has ever written. *Southern Man* and *When You Dance* are characteristic of

Young's and *Crazy Horse's* pulsating music. Finally, he ends the album with *Cripple Creek Fury* which he sings in the manner of someone in a drunken stupor.

However, there is one bring down about Young's new album—*Southern Man*. Setting aside the musical quality of the song, Neil Young displays a human weakness—hate. *Southern Man*, much like the movie *Easy Rider*, attempts to stereotype a certain population of this country into being a bunch of wicked, negro-hating, long hair killing, Klu Klux Klan rallying, and bible reading bigots. On the other hand, it could be an attempt to give American youth someone to hate and to unite them in their common hate. But, how much difference is there between you and someone that lives in Jackson, Mississippi?

In conclusion, Neil Young has put together a swell album. On balance, he remains one of the most original and creative forces in music today.